The Doctor's Pilemma By Hesba Stretton }*********************

CHAPTER XXVI.

December came in with intense sever with her shrewd, old-womanish knowlity. Icicles a yard long hung to the edge of many things of which I was igeaves, and the snow lay unmelted for norant. days together on the roofs. More often than not we were without wood for our my prospects flashed a thought that seemfire, and when we had it, it was green ed like an angel of light. Why should I and unseasoned, and only smoldered not try to make my way to Mrs. Dobree, away with a smoke that stung and irri-tated our eyes. Our insufficient and un-my whole history, and on whose friendwholesome food supplied us with no in- ship and protection I could rely implicitward warmth. At times the pangs of ly? By this time Kate Daltrey would hunger grew too strong for us both, and have quitted the Channel Islands, satisforced me to spend a little of the money fied that I had eluded her pursuit, was nursing so carefully. As soon as out occasionally after dark to buy bread

I found that I had no duties to perform as a teacher, for none of the three French Mrs. Dobree could not help me, Tardif pupils desired to learn English. English would take Minima into his house for a girls, who had been decoyed into the same snare by the same false photograph and prospectus which had entrapped me, were all of families too poor to be able to forfeit the money which had been paid in advance for their French education. Two of them, however, completed their term at Christmas and returned home weak and ill; the third was to leave in

the spring.

Very fast melted away my money. 1 could not see the child pining with hunger, though every son I spent made our return to England more difficult. Madame Perrier put no hindrance in my way, for the more food we purchased for ourselves, the less we ate at her table. The bitter cold and the coarse food told upon Minima's delicate little frame. Yet what could I do? I dared not write to Mrs. Wilkinson, and I very much doubt-ed if there would be any benefit to be hoped for if I ran the risk. Minima did not know the address of any one of the persons who had subscribed for her education and board. She was as friendless

So far away were Dr. Martin Dobree and Tardif that I dared not count them as friends who could have any power to help me. Better for Dr. Martin Dobree if he could altogether forget me, and return to his cousin Julia. Perhaps he

Towards the middle of February Madame Perrier's coarse face was always overcast, and monsieur seemed gloomy, too gloomy to retain even French politeness of manner towards any of us. The household was under a cloud, but I could not discover why. What little discipline and work there had been in the school articles. But upon packing up our few possessions, I remembered that only a days before Madame Perrier had had done so already.

Towards the middle of February Mad-

Early one morning, long before the daybreak, I was startled out of my sleep by the one valuable thing I had remaining. a harried knock at my door. It proved I had lent it reluctantly, and in spite of a harried knock at my door. It proved to be Mademoiselle Morel. I opened the door for her, and she appeared in her bonnet and walking dress, carrying a lamp in her hand, which lit up her weary tear-stained face. She took a seat at the foot of my bed and buried her face in her handkerchief.

I had lent it reductantly, and in spite of myself; and it had never been returned. Minima's wardrobe was still poorer than my own. All the money we could raise was less than two napoleons; and with this we had to make our way to Granville, and from there to Guernsey. We could not travel luxuriously.

"Mademoiselle," she said, "here is a grand misfortune, a misfortune without parallel. Monsieur and madame are

"Gone!" I repeated; "where are they

"I do not know, mademoiselle," she answered; "I know nothing at all. They are gone away. The poor good people were in debt, and their creditors are as hard as stone. They are gone, and I have no means to carry on the establishment. The school is finished."

"But I am to stay here twelve months," I cried, in dismay, "and Minima was to stay four years. The money has been paid to them for it. What is to become

"I cannot say; mademoiselle; I am desolated myself," she replied, with a fresh burst of tears; "all is finished here. If you have not money enough to take you back to England, you must write to your friends. I am going to return to Bordeaux. I detest Normandy; it is so cold and triste.

But what is to be done with the other pupils?" I inquired.

The English pupil goes with me to Paris," she answered; "she has her friends there. The French demoiselles "she has her are not far from their own homes, and they return to-day by the omnibus to Granville. It is a misfortune without parallel, mademoiselle—a misfortune without a parallel."

To crown all, she was going to start immediately by the omnibus to Falaise, and on by rail to Paris, not waiting for the storm to burst. She kissed me on both cheeks, bade me adieu, and was ed. What would be ome of us both, if the storm to burst. She kissed me on gone, leaving me in utter darkness, before I fairly comprehended the rapid French which she conveyed her intention had seen my last of Monsieur and Madame Perrier, and of Mademoiselle Morel All I had to do was to see to myself and Minima. I carried our breakfast back with me, when I returned to Min-

living? I could be a little nursemaid now, you know; and I'd eat very little."

"What makes you talk about getting your living?" I asked. "How pale you look!" she answered, nodding her little head; "why, I heard something of what mademoiselle said, the road, but as we waited and watched You're very poor, aren't you, Aunt there came into sight a rude sort of cov-

"Very poor!" I repeated, hiding my face on her pillow, whilst hot tears forced themselves through my eyelids.

"Oh! this will never do," said the childish voice; "we mustn't cry, you know, site the cross, as if it was customary to The boys always said it was like a baby to ery; and father used to say, 'Courage, peal for aid. I darted forward and Minima! Perhaps, when all our money stretched out my hands to the driver, is gone, we shall find a great big purse full of gold; or else a beautiful French prince will see you and fall in love with you, and take us both to his palace, and faced, clean-shaven Norman peasant. He make you his princess; and we shall all

Minima's fresh young fancies were too alighted almost before I had finished than one-fourth.

The route was neither long nor difficult; I could make myself understood, I went at Granville a vessel sailed direct for Jersey, and we were not more than thirty miles from Granville. It was a distance that we could almost walk. If time, and the child could not have a happier home. I could count upon my good Tardif doing that. These plans were taking shape in my brain, when I heard a voice calling softly under the window. I opened the casement, and leaning out, saw the welcome face of Rosalie, the milk woman.

"Will you permit me to come in?" she

"Yes, yes, come in," I said eagerly. She entered, and saluted us both with much ceremon "So my little Emile and his spouse are

gone, mademoiselle," she said, in a mys-terious whisper. "I have been saying to myself, 'What will my little English lady do?' That is why I am here. Behold

"I do not know what to do," I answer-

"If mademoiselle is not difficult," she said, "she and the little one could rest with me for a day or two. My bed is clean and soft-bah! ten times softer than these paillasses. I would ask only a franc a night for it. That is much less than at the hotels, where they charge for light and attendance. Mademoiselle could write to her friends, if she has not enough money to carry her and the little one back to their own country." "I have no friends," I said desponding

few days before Madame Perrier had borrowed from me my sealskin mantle,

The next morning we left Noireau on foot, and strolled on as if we were walking on air, and could feel no fatigue. Every step which carried us nearer to Granville brought new hope to me. The face of Martin's mother came often to my mind, looking at me, as she had done in Sark, with a mournful yet tender smile -a smile behind which lay many tears, "Courage!" I said to myself; "every hour brings you nearer to her."

I had full directions as to our route, and I carried a letter from Rosalie to a cousin of hers, who lived in a convent about twelve miles from Noireau. If we should find the doors open, and should

I answered, "and he'll find us when we want him corst."

We plodded on after that, looking for the convent, or for any dwelling where we could stay till morning. But none came in sight, or any person from whom we could learn where we were wanderwe could find no shelter from the cold of a February night?

CHAPTER XXVII.

There were unshed tears in my eyesfor I would not let Minima know my fears-when I saw dimly, through the mist, a high cross standing in the midst "I wish I'd been born a boy," she said of a small grove of yews and cypresses. plaintively; "they can get their own liv- planted formally about it. The rain was ing sooner than girls, and better. How beating against it, and the wind sobbing soon do you think I could get my own in the trees surrounding it. It seemed so sad, so forsaken, that it drew us to it. to rest there, as if we were companions to it in its loneliness.

It was too dark now to see far along ered carriage, like a market cart, drawn by a horse with a blue sheep-skin hanging round his neck. The pace at which he was going was not above a jog-trot. and he came almost to a standstill oppopause there. This was the instant to ap-

"Help us," I cried; "we have lost our way, and the night is come." I could see that the driver was a burly, redcrossed himself hurriedly, and glanced at the grove of dark, solemn trees from I laughed at the oddity of this childish which we had come. But by his side sat climax, in spite of the heaviness of my a priest, in his cassock and broad-brimheart and the springing of my tears. med hat fastened up at the sides, who attributed to tuberculosis, or more

******** speaking, and stood before as bare headd, and bowing profoundly.

"Madame," he said, in a bland tone, "to

what town are you going?" "We are going to Granville," I answered; "but I am afraid I have lost the way. We are very tired, this little child and I. We can walk no more, monsieur. Take care of us, I pray you."

I spoke brokenly, for in an extremity like this it was difficult to put my request into French. The priest appeared perplexed, but he went back and held a short, earnest conversation with the driv er, in a subdued voice.

"Madame," he said, returning to me, "I am Francis Laurentie, the cure of Ville-en-bois. It is quite a small village about a league from here, and we are on the road to it; but the route to Granville is an assertion by a bright New Zealand time to return with you this evening. Will you, then, go with us to Ville-enbois?—and to-morrow we will send you on to Granville."

He spoke very slowly and distinctly, with a clear, cordial voice, which filled en stenographers in New York City me with confidence. I could hardly dissays that the girls who know how to he still stood bare-headed before me, though the rain was falling fast.

"Take care of us, monsieur," I replied. putting my hand in his; "we will go with

bench, assisted by the driver. There we do fried articles sonk grease?" "Name were well sheltered from the driving wind and rain, with our feet resting upon a sack of potatoes, and the two strange figures of the Norman peasant in his order should dishes be washed?" blouse and white cotton cap, and the cure in his hat and cassock, filling up the of these points would make a great

short pause.

"No, no, my good Jean," was the cure's answer; "by their tongue I should say they are English. Englishwomen are extremely intreplid, and voyage about all the world quite alone, like this. It is only a marvel to me that we have never encoun tered one of them before to-day."

"Monsieur," I interrupted, feeling almost guilty in having listened so far, "I understand French very well, though I speak it badly." 'Pardon, madame!" he replied, "I hope you will not be grieved by the foolish words we have been speaking one to the

After that all was still again for some time, except the tinkling of the bells, and the pad-pad of the horse's feet upon the a mastiff, its capacity for going fast is steep and rugged road. By and by a vil-lage clock striking echoed faintly down the valley; and the cure turned round and addressed me again.

"There is my village, madame," he said, stretching forth his hand to point it out; "it is very small, and my parish contains "it is very small, and my parish contains out four numered and twenty-two souls, some of them very little ones. They all paint shines with washing always. The know me, and regard me as a father. They love me, though I have some rebel

with a small church at the point farthest groom. from the entrance; and the road ended at its porch, as if there were no other place to be made at great distances from the in the world beyond it. yard, paved with pebbles. Almost be-

fore the horse could stop I saw a stream of light shining from an open door across a causeway, and the voice of a woman. whom I could not see, spoke eagerly as scrape upon the pebbles.

(To be continued.)

1 Warning to Preachers. "I thought it would be easy enough to convert the lay people of the town, but realized, of course, that the ministers would be a harder task. I remember one of the first sermons I preached with reached the convent before six o'clock we that idea before me. It was a hot summer day, and a gentleman very much gain admission. But in the afternoon the sky changed. The wind changed a point under the influence of liquor slid into or two from the south, and a breath from the rear part of the church and went to the east blew, with a chilly touch, over sleep. It was somewhat disquieting at the wide open plain we were now cross- first, but I soon warmed up to the subing. The road was very desolate. It ject and forgot him. What happened brought us after a while to the edge of has always been a warning to me a common, stretching before us, drear against very loud preaching-I waked and brown, as far as my eye could reach.
"Are you very tired, my Minima?" I him the the gross walked unsteadily him that he arose, walked unsteadily "It will be so nice to go to bed, when up the aisle, and stopped in front of we reach the convent," she said, looking the pulpit. I was dreadfully embarup with a smile. "I can't imagine why the prince has not come yet."

"Perhaps he is coming all the time,"

I thought was an efficient and brilliant I thought was an efficient and brilliant means of bridging over the gap, for, of course, I had stopped preaching when he stood still and looked at me. Leaning over the pulpit I remarked suavely:

"'I perceive that my good brother is ill. Will some-' "Before any one could move, how ever, he lifted his head, and, fixing his blinking eyes upon me, remarked in perfectly distinct tones heard throughout the church:

"'I sh'd think such preachin' 'ud make everybody ill! "-Cyrus Townsend Brady, in New Lippincott.

Chance for a Castle.

The following advertisement appears in a London paper: "A rock built crenelated castle, buffeted by the Atlantic surge, at one of Without speaking the child and I crept | the most romantic and dreaded points to the shelter at its foot, and sat down of our ironbound coast, in full view of the amusements of the young people on the death stone; shipwrecks frequent, the ice in London, during the latter corpses common; three reception and part of the twelfth century, notes that had robbed the dentist's wife of her hopper can be replenished from time seven bedrooms; every modern conven-

ience; 10 gs. a week-Address," etc. Persons in need of a castle and who are fond of shipwrecks and corpses should not overlook this opportunity .-Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The Chief Cost. Askit-And so you have given up your summer trip to Wetspot-by-the-

Tellit-Yes. I had to. I had money enough for expenses, but not enough for tips.-Baltimore American.

Tuberculosis in Paris Of the 46,988 deaths which occurred in Paris in 1899, as many as 12,314 are



Brains and Dishwashing. The girls who groan at the task of two leagues behind us, and it is still far- woman. She says that the reason so ther to the nearest village. There is not many girls go into the mills and stores in preference to going housework is that "more brains are required in domestic work than behind a counter or at a machine." An employer of womtinguish his features, but his hair was do housework well have made the best silvery white, and shone in the gloom, as business women.

Members of cooking susses will remember the pretical instruction which they were given in all sorts of things which the probably never "Make haste, then, my children," he said cheerfully: "the rain will hurt you.

Let me lift the mignonne! Bah! How little she is. Now, madame, permit me." thought had any connection with cooking. In a cooking school examination at Pittsburg last June, these questions were some of those asked: ing. In a cooking school examination

There was a seat in the back, which we reached by climbing over the front can be done to prevent it?" "Why one good cut of beef for soup, one for boiling, one for roasting." "In what

You can-readily see that knowledge front of the car before us.

"They are not Frenchwomen, Monsieur then, knowing this, how can any one difference in household affairs-and le Cure," observed the driver, after a say that more braiss are required to wind silk on a factory bobbin or sell goods behind a counter than to apply

A Pony Express.
The pony express of Manayunk, Pa. has become famous. Joseph H. Maurer, a hardware dealer of Manayunk, has seven children, and his oldest boy, a lad of 10, is the boss preper of the pony express, in whose conduct, however, all the brothers and sisters have some greater or smaller share.

The pony, a bay, is both fleet and only second in maryclousness to its capacity for going far The wagon the pony draws is the or linary light hardware delivery wagon in miniature. It is about four feet in height, and its harness, too, has a splendid luster, while in the smooth coat of the pony you may almost see your face. All this ed village street. The houses, as I saw afterwards, were all huddled together,

Some of Mr. Maurer's deliveries have shop. That is nothing. With two or We drove at last into a square court three of his brothers and sisters as companions and helpers, the boss of 10 years will drive to Bala, to Overbrook. to Wissahickon, to the Falls of Schuylkill, to Germantown, and even to Fort soon as the horse's hoofs had ceased to Washington, which last is a good fifteen miles away.

> What a Difference It Makes. smiles when he is pleased.



This in Johnny's face wrinkled with frowns when he is angry and .- Indianapolis News.

Early Use of Skates.

"necessity's sharp pinch," not a desire for amusement, we owe the invention of skates and their early use. Holland is conceded to be the home and birthplace of skating, and it was undoubtedly first practiced there, and in the far North. In a country of lakes and canals the necessity of walking and running on the ice must have been felt from the earliest days, and, indeed, they show in Holland bone skates that were found in one of the mounds on which a Friesland village was built. The skates were fastened to the feet by straps passed through holes made in the bones. A Danish historian mentions the sport in 1134. The bone skates were also the kind first used in England. Fitzstephen, in his account of it was usual for them to fasten the leg hones of animals under the soles of their feet, by tying them around their with iron, into their hands, they pushed the ice, and moved with great rapidity.

following composition on "People": "People are composed of girls and

-New York Post.

on any "improvements."

English as It Is Spelled. signed his name with a flourish, "E. K. claim to have good ensllage.-American

clerk, who knew him well, "are they

"Get back, my boy, get back! You're built. Above the triangular hopper is slow," replied Turner, airily, as he lit a cigar. "That's my same old name written in plain English and pronounced as usual, just 'Turner,' Look at It. Of course I do it just to get them all guessing. They wonder what nation I am from; what my name is. I can now hear people talk about me all around. It is, as I said before, English spelling. 'Phth,' there is the sound of 't' in 'phthisis'; 'olo,' there is the 'ur' in 'Colonel'; 'gn,' there is the 'n' in 'gnat' 'yrrh,' is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh, Now if that does not spell 'Turner what does it spell?"

neatly on a nimble-footed thief who tire length of the building, and the purse in the street. The husband re- to time, as occasion requires. Feed marked at the time that he should can be stored here for bad weather. A know the rascal again, and when a few door, shown in the illustration, ankles and then taking a pole, shod days afterward the thief called to have where the self-feeder is replenished some teeth attended to the dentist from the wagon when the weather is themselves forward by striking against was ready for him. Telling his visitor fine. that it would be necessary to take a cast of his mouth, the dentist resorted A G-year-old schoolgirl submitted the to the now obsolete method of a plaster impression, and having allowed it to the now obsolete method of a plasto remain in long enough to set hard, that is fast walking in draft and road calmly ordered his patient to fellow boys, also men and women. Boys are him to a lawyer's office with the view no good till they grow up and get mar- of signing a confession and making ried. Men who don't get married are restitution. The terrified thief had per for one, have never seen it done but no good, either. Girls are young women force to comply, after which the dent-Woman was made after man, and my chisel, delivered him from his awkward Uncle Bob says she has been after him predicament.—The Paris Temps.

ever since. The Lord looked disappointed after he had made Adam, and he said to himself: 'If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.' So he tried again and made Eve; then he was satisied. Boys are an awful bother; they want everything they see except soap. If I had my way, half the boys in the world would be girls and the other half dolls. My ma is a woman and my pa is a man. A woman is a grown-up girl with children. My pa is such a nice man that I guess he must have been a girl when he was a little boy. That's all I know about people at the present writing."

What Imagination Is.
Teacher (to juvenile class)—Can any of you tell me what imagination is? Small Willie-Yes'm; I can. Teacher-Very well, Willie. What i

Small Willie-It's what makes you think a bee's stinger is seven feet long. The Boy Was Guessing.

"A woman glories in her hair," said the Sunday school teacher, quoting the years. By using a cheaper grade of cebiblical statement. "Now, who can tell me what a man glories in?" "In his baldheadedness," replied

small urchin at the foot of the glass. Compliment for Mamma. "Mamma," said little Tommy, "pleas get down on your hands and knees."

'What for, dear?" she asked. "'Cause," he replied, "I want to draw an elephant and I've got to have a

Admission Not Free. Little Margle-Does a body have to pay to get into heaven? Little Johnny-Yes; you have to b good.

MODERNIZING OF FLORENCE. rtistic and Historic Objections

Sanitary Improvements. Florence, usually the sleepiest, hottest and most indifferent town in Italy in the summer, is now actually excited. When I arrived here to-day I found there was only one word to be heard in the cafes, "improvements," uttered in such different tones of voice that my curlosity was aroused, and, despite the heat, I investigated, with the following results:

It seems that the interest shown by the public all over the peninsula and even abroad in the question of the "lmprovement" of Florence, so as to reconcile artistic and historic associations pact it thoroughly. This filling should with the demands of modern require- be left until partially dried before the ments, has induced the Academy of top coat is given. The time for drying Arts to invite a gathering for the pre- will depend somewhat on the weather. sentation of different projects with this For the second coat, only the best grade object in view. Certain citizens are of cement should be used, mixing one well pleased; certain others cannot con- part of it dry with three parts of good tain their disdain. "Florence will be sand, adding water until a sinf mortar improved off the face of the earth." is obtained. This mixture should then they exclaim, and certainly the prob- be spread over the foundation mixture, lem is not an easy one. As it is only and should be about an inch thick. The the most bigoted antiquary who would gutter should be cemented also, and be seriously maintain that the people made with the slightly rounding center. should be exposed to disease from want. The gutter should slope gradually to of sanitary precautions so that the one end of the stable, where a vat tourists may continue to look at houses should be placed to hold the liquid .-

which Dante and Michael Angelo may Indianapolis News. have touched, or which even Glotto passed, the project of inducing artists, An exchange says that twenty years archaeologists and those who really ago there were not twenty-five silos in love the past, to express an opinion on America, and now there are at least a what may be done in the city where half-million. We will not vouch for the the rigid beauty of medieval art and accuracy of their figures, but know that the splendor of the renaissance reveal they increase rapidly each year. To use themselves in so marvelous a connection old phrase, they seem to "fill a longtion is a very happy idea. Whether the felt want." We are proud to think that city authorities will see their way to we wrote in their favor more than accept such suggestions is far from cer- twenty years ago, when many other tain, but from what I saw I should agricultural writers were either con-

buildings. Let me add my own mundane note, without his "old stones" the visitors seem to favor the smaller varieties of would cease and he would make an in- field corn, like Longfellow or Compton, timate acquaintance with poverty. He, and planting at distances that will tend at least, may be trusted to keep an eye to a good growth of ears, which are al-

Phtholognyrrh." "Look here, Turner," exclaimed the

you get that outlandish name?"

The Dentist's Revenge.

Building a Cement Floor. A cement floor is quite expensive, but if properly made will last for many ment than the Portland for the foundation, the expense of the floor will be much reduced. To make the filling, take one part of cement, three parts of clean, sharp sand, and five parts of broken stone. Mix the sand and cement while dry, and mix thoroughly; then add sufficient water to make a paste. Work the mixture with a hoe until the sand particles are covered with the cement. Spread this mixture on a board platform, then spread the to rear, the gutter being in the middle. spread the mixture over it to the



CEMENT FLOOR. depth of at least four inches, and com

Silos and Ensilage. lowed to become nearly matured, if not quite glazed over before they are cut. Some even let it become glazed, and He walked up to the hotel register, then wet it as put into the silo, and

Felf-Feeder for Cattle. The Iowa Homestead publishes an hunting for you or what? Where do illustration of a self-feeder for cattle which a correspondent of that journal



A SELF-FEEDER FOR CATTLE. A dentist recently turned the tables a floor with traps in it running the en-

> Fast Walking Horses. Horse breeders and trainers almost entirely overlook or neglect one of the most valuable features in a horse, and horses, writes a correspondent in Practical Farmer. This seems never to be bred for, and as to training for it, I, once. If the breeder will select a fast

Other things being equal, if a team will walk 50 per cent faster than another it will be worth 50 per cent more. Once let the public become interested in fast walkers and the breeding of farm and draft horses would be conducted with that end in view, to the great benefit of all concerned in such stock.

Sheltering Tools. The farmer cannot afford to have

good tools and machinery on his farm. unless he can afford to have buildings to protect them from the weather, and he cannot spend an hour or a day more profitably than in cleaning them up, overhauling them and making repairs on them before they are likely to be wanted again. The plows, harrows and more expensive machinery left out of doors this winter will deteriorate in value more than one-fifth. The loss would more than pay the interest on the cost of a good building to shelter them in, and in many cases exceed the taxes on the farm. If they were not properly cared for when last used, take broken stones over it and mix all unone of these fine days and gather them til the stones are completely covered and paint all the wood work. Never with a coating of the cement. The sur- mind getting a painter to do the job. face on which the cement is to be Buy a can of ready mixed paint and a placed should be graded with a slight cheap brush. Use any color that you slope toward the gutter, as shown in like, but use it freely, not as an ornathe illustration, the plan calling for an ment, but as a preservative of the wood arrangement where the cows stand rear as the oil is of the iron. We heard of two farmers who owned a harrow in When the surface is properly graded, partnership, and thought it should be painted, but could not agree on the color. Finally they compromised, and one painted his balf black, while the other used yellow ochre. We never learned which half wore out first. While overhauling, see that all bolts and nuts are in place and broken parts mended.-Masachusetts Ploughman.

Comfort for the Hora

The comfort of any living thing means a great deal, and if a hog is not comfortable, he will not do his best. The real object in keeping hogs is to make a profit out of them, and the hog that will respond the best to good care and a variety of feed is the best hog to have, says the New York Farme

There is no profit in keeping hogs see how much cold and heat the stand, or to see hear king they my shut up in a small yard, fed on dry corn and filthy water. You can't starve a hog into dollars. The nearer we can come to supplying all the needs of our hogs, the more pay we will get for our labor. There cannot be a set of Iron rules laid down, governing the feed and care of a herd of hogs. We must use our thinking apparatus and keep the

He replied, "I mix it with brains." We can't make a success unless we give our business our best thought. We must study the hog, his wants, and keep him so his coat is sleek, with a nicely tipped ear and two curls in his tail, contented, happy and comforta-

hogs comfortable. A good breeder was

sked. "How do you

Honey in the Cellar.

The average cellar in most places is say public opinion is sufficiently arous- demning the idea, or had nothing to say about the worst place that could be ed to make itself clearly heard and that about them. The ideas in regard to the chosen to keep honey, remarks an exit will be on the side of the preserva- variety of corn to raise and mode of change. For extracted honey choose a tion, not the destruction of historic growing have changed much in that dry place, for comb honey a place that time, and while then the larger varie- is dry and warm. A place that will not ties of Western corn were grown and keep salt dry will not do for honey. It says the writer in the Pall Mall Ga- sown thickly to get as large a crop as absorbs moisture as does salt and will zette. The Florentine shopman is in possible to the acre, with stalks twelve become thin-and in time may sour. telligent and quite understands that to fifteen feet high, now the majority Comb honey in a damp place will attract moisture, and finally the cells will become so full that the boney will ooze out through the cappings and ween over the surface. Freezing will erack the comb. A good place to keep honey is in the warmest part of the kitchen, perhaps on the upper shelf of the cupboard.

Twing Un Herry Bushes. Where the snow is liable to drift and bank up over raspberry canes, breaking them down, it is a good plan to group them in bunches and tie the tops of a dozen to twenty canes together very much as a shock of corn fodder is tied, using a piece of wire. This keeps them erect, and the weight of the snow will come on the whole bunch rather than on each cane singly. They usually break so low as to be useless. To keep them from breaking is the thing to do.

To Clean Milk Utensils. Rinse first with cold water and then wash thoroughly with hot water and afterward introduce live steam if possible. If this is not available, keep in boiling water for eight or ten minutes. Let them stand in the sun as much as

Agricu'tural Atoms Sourkrout by the ton is a Pennsylvania industry.

Black rot has done great injury in New York State cabbage fields. Recent trials indicate that maited barley is not an economical feed for

work horses.

An airtight sile, a mature crop and careful packing are the essentials of successful ensilage. A deficient and inferior wheat hap-

vest in France is the report of the United States Consul at Rouen. Gather, pile and burn the old cucum ber, squash and melon vines and thus reduce the next crop of beetles.

Tobacco dust treatment kills root who will be ladies when they graduate. Ist, with the aid of a hammer and cold walking mare and stallion, the colt will aphis of trees. Uncover the roots as most likely be a fast walker, but no far as they can be traced, cover with attention is now paid to this point. tobacco dust and replace the soil